

Chapter 801 Afraid of Acid

Old Lady Bo glared at her and said, "People nowadays are really cunning and black-hearted! When we bought things back then, they specially chose the best for the customers. They were too embarrassed to sell the inferior ones. Now... this is outrageous!"

Shen Fanxing didn't deny it and said calmly,

"Those people won't be able to achieve anything big. They won't be able to go far because they're greedy for small benefits. They'll fall somewhere."

"Look, as expected of a female CEO. You sound so old."

Lady Bo pointed at Shen Fanxing.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips.

When did she become old?

"Lunch is coming soon. Here, have a hazelnut to whet your appetite."

Recalling the sour looks on their faces, Shen Fanxing swallowed her saliva and shook her head firmly to reject Old Lady Bo's good intentions.

"I have a good appetite. I don't need it to whet my appetite." Afraid that the old lady would say something else, she quickly turned to Butler Lai Rong and said, "Aunt Lai Rong, prepare two bowls of rice for me later."

"No problem."

Old Lady Bo didn't insist and the few of them returned to the villa.

Even though Shen Fanxing had instructed them not to prepare too many dishes, there was still a huge table of dishes.

Shen Fanxing had different tastes. Previously, when she came to eat, she didn't know what she liked to eat, so there were many styles today. However, not long after she ate, Lady Bo, who had been staring at her for a long time, couldn't help but speak up.

"Fanxing..." "Yes?"

Shen Fanxing didn't expect Old Lady Bo to suddenly speak. Upon hearing her, she looked at her.

Old Lady Bo smiled at her and said, "Your taste seems to have changed a lot recently."

Shen Fanxing lowered her gaze and watched as the servant adjusted the greasy dishes beside her.

Then, she blushed and said, "He... has a light taste. I'm used to it..."

Old Lady Bo smiled and said, "No wonder."

Shen Fanxing smiled and picked up some vegetables to eat. After lunch, the old lady was used to taking an afternoon nap. Shen Fanxing had planned to go to the company and come over with Sang Yu and

Wanwan at night. However, when she and the old lady were eating fruits in the living room, Yu Song came.

“Old Madam, Miss Fanxing...”

Shen Fanxing was surprised to see Yu Song and asked, “Secretary Yu, why are you here?”

Yu Song scratched his head with a conflicted expression, as if he wanted to say something.

Seeing how uncomfortable he was, Old Lady Bo threw a dumpling to Yu Song.

“There’s no hurry. Let’s eat a dumpling first.”

Shen Fanxing’s eyelids twitched and she looked up at the old lady. In the end, the old lady blinked.

Lai Rong pursed her lips and smiled helplessly.

Yu Song was flattered and hurriedly thanked her. “Thank you, Old Madam.”

The old lady waved her hand and said, “Eat first.”

Shen Fanxing watched as Yu Song lowered his head and peeled the dumplings. The man was too rough when he peeled the dumplings. He split them in half from the middle. He didn’t have the patience to eat them one by one. He broke a few in one go and threw them into his mouth.

Shen Fanxing didn’t like sour food, especially the sourness of fruits like lemon and orange.

Hence, when the old lady asked her to eat, she instinctively rejected her.

Now, looking at Yu Song, this rough man ate a quarter of a dumpling. How bad would that be?

When she saw Yu Song’s eyebrows twitching the moment he bit the dumpling, Shen Fanxing couldn’t help but smile.

It was such a childish trick, but she could always hit the nail on the head.

Needless to say, the old lady was overjoyed when she succeeded again.

Without even chewing, Yu Song swallowed the dumpling in his mouth.

Looking at the remaining three-quarters of the dumplings in his hand, Yu Song gulped and grabbed them.

“Old Lady, I’m here because...”

Shen Fanxing looked up at him. Yu Song paused and finally braced himself.

“Old Madam, do you have a photo of... Master?”

The old lady frowned. “Why do you want the photo?”

Yu Song glanced at Shen Fanxing and hesitated for a while before saying,

“There are no photos of Master and Miss Fanxing’s engagement ceremony...”

Shen Fanxing's expression stiffened.

It seemed like she had never taken a photo with Bo Jinchuan...

"No photos?"

The old lady didn't look too good. She looked at Shen Fanxing and asked, "You haven't taken your wedding photos?"

Shen Fanxing shook her head and said, "We... didn't think of taking such photos..."

The old lady sighed. "You two are really two blocks of wood. What else do you know other than work?!"

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips, unable to retort.

"What's the use of just having his photo? It's not like the two of them are together!" Yu Song said, "I'll get someone to use the software..."

"Nonsense! How dare you!"

The old lady got angry when she heard that.

Yu Song looked at Shen Fanxing apologetically.

Shen Fanxing knew that Yu Song was in a difficult position. She thought for a while and said, "It's just an engagement. It's just a formality. I think the others' engagement ceremonies are very simple. Some of them don't have any wedding photos. The key is the wedding. It's fine to take the wedding photos before the wedding. There's no need to show our photos at the engagement ceremony." The old lady frowned. "I don't understand the wedding of you young people now. But there's nothing I can do now. Instead of putting a fake photo, I might as well not do it!... But there are still some days before the engagement ceremony. Jinchuan should be able to come back..."

Yu Song glanced at the old lady and pursed his lips. He wanted to say something but hesitated. Having decided not to release the photos, Yu Song saved himself the trouble.

Then, the old lady added, "Besides, I don't have a photo of Jinchuan when he grows up. Also, that brat Jinghang took a photo of them as if he had skinned them alive." "But I have photos of them when they were young. Fanxing, do you want to take a look?"

The old lady winked playfully at Fanxing, making Shen Fanxing's heart itch.

Lai Rong, who was standing at the side, said helplessly, "Madam, it's time for your lunch break! Why don't you watch it with Second Young Madam tonight? Otherwise, you'll tell them all the fun things. What are you going to tell them in the future?"

She flipped through the photo album and talked about her childhood. Today's afternoon nap was over.

Lai Rong coaxed the old lady and told her the truth.

"Yes, yes, yes! I can't say it now. Let's whet their appetite first! Tonight! I'll come back tonight to show you!" Shen Fanxing didn't know whether to laugh or cry.

Chapter 802 You Have to Marry Me Even If You Want to

She arrived at the company in the afternoon and met Sang Yu in the evening. She brought Wanwan to Old Lady's place.

Sang Yu was wearing a gray suit. Afraid that Shen Fanxing would be anxious, she didn't even have time to change.

She stood at the entrance of Stars International with a beautiful and cute girl in her arms. She looked refreshing and capable, and it was a little inappropriate for her to carry a child.

However, the doll in her arms was really beautiful, especially her big black eyes that were as dark as grapes. She smiled sweetly at the people who were looking at her, almost making them fall for her.

There were even people who couldn't help but run to Sang Yu to play with Wanwan. They also took photos and posted them on their WeChat Moments to pretend to be their daughter and ask for likes.

When Shen Fanxing came down, Sang Yu and Wanwan were already surrounded by a crowd.

If not for Wanwan's cute voice, Shen Fanxing might not have found them.

Seeing Shen Fanxing approaching, everyone took a few steps back and greeted her.

"Hello, CEO Shen!"

"CEO Shen!"

"Yes," replied Shen Fanxing calmly. Then, she heard Wanwan's adorable voice.

"Sister-in-law... Sister-in-law, hug me!"

When Shen Fanxing saw Wanwan in Sang Yu's arms, she opened her arms and pounced towards her. She hurriedly reached out to catch Wanwan.

"Aren't you afraid of falling?"

Wanwan wrapped her arms around Shen Fanxing's neck and planted a kiss on her face.

Shen Fanxing gave a gentle smile.

Everyone looked at Shen Fanxing in confusion and shock.

Their CEO Shen was actually such a gentle woman?

In the past, she had seen her official smile the most.

Now, she was really about to be blinded.

There was more!

Sister-in-law?

Such a young girl called President Shen's wife?

Then this little girl's brother...

'How old?'

So CEO Shen's fiancé was a fresh meat?

CEO Shen and the fresh meat?

No matter how she thought about it, it didn't match.

"Have you waited long?" Shen Fanxing asked Sang Yu, who shook her head. "Not long."

"Let's go."

"Yeah."

The three of them got into the car and headed straight for the old lady's residence.

Sang Yu seemed a little uneasy. She sat in the passenger seat and hugged Wanwan. From time to time, she would lower her head to hold Wanwan's cute face and look at it.

"Why? Did Wanwan change her appearance today? Why are you staring at her along the way?"

Sang Yu forced an unnatural smile. "Maybe it's really growing. It feels... subtle..."

Wanwan looked up at Sang Yu and giggled. "Mommy, Mommy, did Wanwan grow up to be... so beautiful?"

Wanwan couldn't finish the long sentence, but she understood what he meant.

Sang Yu patted her head and didn't answer her question. Instead, she reminded her, "Wanwan, remember to call Mama Sister outside, okay?"

Wanwan pouted. "Wanwan is Mommy's baby..."

Sang Yu rubbed her head and a dark glint flashed across her eyes.

Shen Fanxing gazed deeply at Sang Yu, her eyes flickering.

Why were there so many such things around her?

It seemed that all the women were surrounding the child.

Ye Qingqiu, Sang Yu, and even Qingzhi were pregnant...

Just as she was thinking, her phone rang. Glancing at the caller ID, Shen Fanxing took a deep breath and brushed her forehead with her hand. Finally, she answered the call.

"You hung up on me repeatedly?" The man's voice was filled with anger.

Shen Fanxing replied coldly, "I'm driving."

"Oh. Drive carefully then."

"Yeah."

After that, the other party hung up.

The man's anger dissipated.

Shen Fanxing smirked.

Less than ten seconds later, the phone rang again.

Shen Fanxing answered the call and gritted her teeth.

“What’s the matter?”

“You lied to me, right? Since you were driving just now, why did you answer the call?”

Shen Fanxing frowned and said, “That’s because you’ve been calling me non-stop! Will you stop if I don’t answer?”

“You won’t give up. Well... drive carefully.”

With that, she hung up.

Shen Fanxing tightened her grip on the steering wheel and her eyes darkened.

The air in the car was a little cold.

Sang Yu and Wanwan looked at Shen Fanxing in unison.

A few seconds later, the phone rang again. Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes dangerously, her aura slightly fearful.

Sang Yu covered Wanwan’s eyes silently.

“Are you that free?”

“Shen Fanxing, who are you marrying?” His voice sounded sinister. She had already called her by her name. After three calls, they finally found the main topic.

“Do you need to ask about this? If you want to know, do you want to know?”

“Damn it! Of course I did! But someone is obviously blocking me from investigating. There’s no gap at all. This is definitely not the work of an ordinary person! Who is the other party? Why did he hide his relationship from the world?”

Shen Fanxing blinked her eyes and frowned slightly. “Someone’s blocking the way?”

“You’re like a f*cking barrier! There’s not even a crack. Tell me, who are you with?!”

“Mommy, Wanwan is hungry... drink milk...”

Wanwan’s childish voice sounded. Shen Fanxing turned her head to look at her. Wanwan had already turned around from Sang Yu’s embrace. Her small hands were on Sang Yu’s chest, looking for milk habitually.

“Milk... Mama... Drink Grandma...”

“Shen Fanxing! You evil woman! Didn’t you just break up with that Heng guy a few months ago? Now, even his child can speak! Who is that man? I want to kill him!”

The red light stopped and Shen Fanxing frowned. “What are you trying to say?”

“You’re not allowed to marry!”

“Why should I?”

“You have to marry me even if you want to!” Shen Fanxing hung up and switched off her phone.

When she turned her head again, Sang Yu had already unbuttoned her suit and shirt. The bra inside was designed with a front button. Now that it was unbuttoned, Wanwan’s head brushed against it.

“Wanwan, breast milk?”

Sang Yu nodded. “She’s breastfeeding, but she has stopped breastfeeding long ago. This... habit can’t be changed... Otherwise, it will be too noisy. I can only go along with her...” “You’re no different from a mother, right?”

Shen Fanxing said casually, but her gaze lingered on Sang Yu’s face for a few seconds.

Sang Yu smiled faintly. “An elder sister is like a mother. What you said makes sense.”

Shen Fanxing looked at the head buried in her chest and chuckled. “She’s clinging onto you so tightly. Aren’t you jealous?”

Chapter 803 Seeing Bo Jinghang’s Little Ding Ding

Shen Fanxing looked at the head buried in her chest and chuckled. “She’s clinging onto you so tightly. Aren’t you jealous?”

When Sang Yu heard that, her calm eyes flickered as if she had been poked by something. Her fair face and even her ears turned red.

Even Shen Fanxing was embarrassed by her own words.

What was she saying?

After being with Bo Jinchuan for so long, she had become so shameless.

How could she say that without thinking?

“Cough...”

Shen Fanxing coughed awkwardly. The traffic light turned green and she drove away hurriedly.

Just as she was shifting gears, she suddenly saw a familiar figure outside the window with an unfamiliar man. They were chatting and laughing...

Looking up, Shen Fanxing glanced at the building and frowned slightly. Then, her lips curled into a cold smile before she drove away.

He had actually run so far... That was true. How could one steal someone’s virginity at their doorstep?

However, what a coincidence.

She actually bumped into him today.

It didn't take long for them to reach their destination. After getting out of the car, Shen Fanxing took Wanwan while Sang Yu took out some supplements from the backseat. Perhaps because she had heard that the two of them had arrived, the old lady greeted them warmly the moment they entered.

When she saw Sang Yu again, she was full of enthusiasm.

"Oh my, she's so beautiful. Why did she fall for Jinghang?" Alright, this old lady was also an unconventional person.

She loved him dearly.

Shen Fanxing placed Wanwan on the ground. The little girl looked adorable as she walked with her short legs.

Sang Yu pulled Wanwan to her side and said gently, "Wanwan, call... Grandma."

Her big round eyes looked at the loving old lady. Perhaps because she couldn't sense any danger, Wanwan smiled happily at the old lady.

"Grandma..."

This sentence was so adorable that Old Lady Bo reached out to greet Wanwan.

"Come, baby, let Grandma take a good look... Oh my, she's so beautiful!"

Wanwan clapped. "Wanwan... beautiful..." With Wanwan around, the entire villa became lively. After dinner, the few of them chatted in the living room. The old lady asked Lairong to bring the photo album over.

"These can be considered treasures."

Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu approached the old lady and watched as she opened the photo album.

"Hey, look at these two brats..."

The first page of the album was a few photos of the baby.

She wasn't wearing any clothes. Her chubby body, chubby face, and baby skin were simply too adorable.

"This is Jinchuan!"

The old lady pointed at a photo of Baby sitting there. His tender arms were playing with his ears. His dark eyes were indeed like Bo Jinchuan's.

Shen Fanxing couldn't help but smile as she scanned the photo album.

The old lady narrowed her eyes and sized her up before poking Shen Fanxing.

"How was it? Jinchuan was cute when he was young, right?"

"Yeah."

"You're beautiful too! So the two of you have to work harder. The baby is so cute. Think about it, that's your baby. Aren't you tempted?"

... tempted.

Shen Fanxing blushed furiously.

The thought of her and Bo Jinchuan's child melted her heart.

The old lady stared at her and smiled. She turned her head and pointed at another photo. "This is Jinghang. Look at this brat. He can fly!" In the photo, Bo Jinghang was also naked. His small arms were holding his feet as he chewed happily.

This action revealed her entire body and Ding Ding could see everything clearly.

Shen Fanxing didn't know what to feel. She stared at him and averted her gaze awkwardly.

The other party had a legitimate wife and Bo Jinghang was Bo Jinchuan's younger brother. Now, he suddenly saw his younger brother...

This...

But he was still a child!

But on second thought, that was his future brother-in-law...

Feeling awkward, Shen Fanxing reached out to touch Wanwan's face.

The old lady repeated what she had said to Sang Yu.

"You're already married to Jinghang, so you have to hurry up! Wanwan, you don't have to worry. There are many people watching the children."

As she spoke, the old lady glanced at Wanwan's face.

She was slightly stunned.

She glanced at the photo album again before looking at Wanwan. Suddenly, she frowned.

"Although Wanwan looks like Sister, why do I feel that... her eyebrows... are similar to Jinghang's?" Sang Yu's expression changed slightly. She pursed her lips and pulled Wanwan into her embrace.

"I heard that children look like the people around them. Wanwan has always been clingy to Jinghang, so it's inevitable that she looks like Jinghang."

The old lady was still puzzled, but Sang Yu pointed at a photo of Bo Jinghang and said to Wanwan,

"Wanwan, look, this is good!"

"Wow... you're even younger than Wanwan..."

"This is Xingxing's childhood photo. Wanwan has it too."

"Okay, okay... Is it uncomfortable here?"

The few of them took a closer look and saw Wanwan pointing at Bo Jinghang's penis. Her big eyes were filled with worry.

Shen Fanxing and Sang Yu blushed instantly.

The old lady convulsed with laughter.

“Achoo”

Bo Jinghang, who was drinking tea in the living room, sneezed.

A gust of autumn wind blew in from the corridor and she felt a chill down her spine.

Bo Jinchuan sat opposite her, reading a fashion magazine about Shen Fanxing.

Hearing Bo Jinghang’s voice, she glanced at him calmly. “If you have a cold, go take your medicine. If you’re sick at this time, do you want to die?”

The moment he said that, everyone’s expressions changed.

Now that the Old Master was seriously ill, no one knew how serious his illness was. Anyway, after hearing the news, everyone with the surname Bo had returned.

The reason was naturally the Bo family’s huge assets.

Even though Old Master had said from the start that he wanted to hand the family business to his eldest grandson, Bo Jinchuan.

Bo Jinchuan had indeed been groomed as the future head of the Bo family.

It was obvious that Bo Jinchuan had lived up to everyone’s expectations.

He had become a mature, steady, wise, calm, and shrewd person. How much did the Bo family have? The Bo Consortium was only a base of operations for the Bo family.

However, in Europe and some parts of Asia, there were some industries that couldn’t be mentioned. That was the fattest meat.

Hence, no matter how outstanding Bo Jinchuan was, the other members of the Bo family were unwilling to let him monopolize their assets.

In the future, authority would only be in Bo Jinchuan’s hands. In the future, he could kill anyone he wanted.

Now, Old Master’s health was deteriorating year by year. Now that there was such a huge commotion, he even deliberately called his grandson back..

They couldn’t help but suspect that the Old Master was taking the opportunity to hand over the family seal!

Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinghang had two uncles and many cousins.

Everyone had their own ulterior motives. If Bo Jinhang fell sick and distracted himself, he would definitely die a thousand ways if anything happened!

Chapter 804 Three Days

“It’s just a normal sneeze. Look at how frightened you are! It seems like you’re afraid of leaving me, huh?”

Bo Jinghang took a sip of tea and frowned. He sat down beside Bo Jinchuan.

As she spoke, she nudged Bo Jinchuan’s shoulder.

“Get lost!”

Bo Jinchuan spat coldly. Bo Jinghang had seen his brother’s doting attitude towards Shen Fanxing before, but he was indifferent now. This frightened everyone.

In this world, only Bo Jinchuan was terrifying. No one knew where his true terror lay!

They had never seen him before, but they had heard of him.

Although he looked gentle and refined now, and Xiao Shuxuan looked like a Buddha, he was a devil when he was ruthless!

He became a Buddha and a demon on the spot.

She was talking about him!

“Jingchuan seems to be interested in fashion magazines recently?”

A smiling middle-aged man sat at the side with a teacup in his hand.

His steady and deep appearance gave him a unique aura.

A dark glint flashed across Bo Jinchuan’s eyes, but he didn’t look up.

“A key partner in the company.”

A young woman at the side carefully went over to take a look and immediately called out happily. “I know her, Star! She’s... the most famous perfumer! She’s super handsome!”

Bo Jinchuan smirked before retracting his gaze. Bo Jinghang turned to look at the girl. “You are...”

“I’m Bo Anxi’s second cousin!” The girl stomped her foot angrily.

“Oh, sorry, I’m a little face-blind!” Bo Jinghang waved his hand and picked up a magazine with interest.

“You’ve watched the live broadcast, right?”

“Yes, yes! Second Cousin, you saw it too?”

“Yeah.”

Bo Anxi’s eyes lit up and she placed her hands under her chin excitedly.

“Star is super handsome, right? I want to marry her!”

Bo Jinchuan raised his head slightly and glanced at Bo Anxi.

Seeing Bo Jinchuan’s reaction, Bo Jinghang smiled and took a sip of the tea.

He knew that his brother would definitely react when he met his sister-in-law!

This wasn't...

"You're a lesbian?"

"Pfft-"

Bo Jinghang's pretense of being profound was instantly ruined.

She spat out a mouthful of tea, and the mist looked charming under the light...

What the hell?!

Can't you speak properly?!

Bo Anxi said calmly, "Beauty and beast can cross races, so why can't humans cross gender? I'm not a lesbian, but I'm willing to become one for her! Why? Are you discriminating against homosexuality?" This was a very sensitive topic in society. If they were not careful, it would definitely cause a commotion...

"Yes, discrimination."

Bo Jinchuan chose the worst answer without any hesitation!

Everyone looked at Bo Jinchuan strangely.

"You're not allowed to like her," said Bo Jinchuan solemnly.

"Why?"

Bo Jinghang leaned against the sofa and smiled. That was because she was his future sister-in-law!

"The two of you can't be together."

In Bo Anxi's ears, these words sounded like "Women won't have a good ending!"

Her face paled in anger. "You... You... What right do you have to discriminate against homosexuals? Aren't you the same?!"

Bo Jinghang almost fell off the sofa.

This girl was quite bold!

Bo Jinchuan closed the book in his hand and looked up at Bo Anxi.

Bo Anxi was so frightened that she hid behind the middle-aged man.

"Isn't... isn't that so? Even... even if it's not, you can't discriminate..." Bo Anxi faltered and pouted pitifully at Bo Jinchuan.

"You think I'm free?" asked Bo Jinchuan as he glanced at her. He wasn't angry and his tone was calm.

"Huh?"

“What does other people’s sexual orientation have to do with me? I don’t care if you like orangutans. If you like someone of the same gender, you should like someone else! She can’t.”

In other words, one could like anyone, be it a man or a woman, but not Shen Fanxing!

“Why should I?”

“Because she’s my... important partner!”

Yes, not bad. They would be partners for life!

It sounded so dignified that Bo Jinghang almost choked to death! At a time like this, he could still secretly display his affection. Most importantly, he was the only one eating!

What was worse was that it was done by one person!

He could still eat so happily. He was impressed!

He had a wife!

It was rare for Bo Jinchuan to talk more today, but it was getting late.

Just as she lifted the cuff on her wrist to check the time, the Old Master’s personal butler walked down.

“Everyone, Old Master has already fallen asleep. The situation today is still stable. Everyone should go and rest!”

Everyone was naturally unwilling to wait here. When they heard that, they dispersed.

Bo Yuelin stood up with a refined smile.

“Looking at the situation, Jinchuan, I’m afraid you won’t be able to go back for a while.” Bo Jinchuan pursed his lips and stood up from the sofa. His tall figure exuded a strong aura.

“Grandpa is seriously ill. Staying by his side is the most important thing.”

Bo Yuelin smiled and said, “Old Master trusted you! Rest early.”

Bo Jinchuan said expressionlessly, “You too, Second Uncle.”

“Xi’er, go back and rest.” “Oh!”

Bo Anxi followed behind Bo Yuelin and pouted at him unhappily. It was obvious that she was still upset about what had happened.

When only Bo Jinchuan and Bo Jinghang were left in the living room, Bo Jinchuan’s face darkened.

His calm gaze landed on the Old Master’s personal butler.

“How is Old Master’s health?”

“Young Master, the doctor said that it’s not looking too good. We have to observe him.”

The butler didn’t say anything else to Bo Jinchuan. He bowed and went upstairs.

Bo Jinghang stood up from the sofa and looked upstairs. His chiseled features were firm and handsome.

“He called her back but she didn’t meet him! What is this old man doing? Is he really sick or is he faking it?”

Bo Jinchuan’s brows furrowed.

“Brother, why don’t you return to Ping Cheng City first?”

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The Shen family was still holding on. They actually had the money to help Shen Qianrou pay the penalty. They couldn’t help but wonder how much wealth the Shen family had.

But no matter what, in the eyes of others, the Shen family was already struggling.

Who would have thought that she would celebrate the old man’s birthday at such a time?

Although she despised the Shen family, the Shen family was still full of guests on Old Master Shen’s birthday.

It was because Shen Fanxing would appear!

Chapter 805 Birthday Banquet

The wound on Shen Qianrou’s face was hard to see. Even if she wasn’t injured, she had made a fool of herself at the award ceremony. It was enough for her to find a hole to hide in.

However, everyone had underestimated Shen Qianrou’s shamelessness.

She put on a thick layer of makeup and came out to entertain the guests.

Everyone thought that Shen Qianrou would not appear. Now that she was smiling, she greeted them warmly.

She didn’t feel embarrassed. Instead, the guests felt embarrassed.

She didn’t know what kind of attitude she should have with such a shameless woman.

Jiang Rongrong greeted her as well, but all she received was polite alienation.

Some people handed over their gifts and congratulated her without even smiling.

They had come specially to get close to Shen Fanxing. They didn’t want to be pestered by this strange pair of grandfather and granddaughter.

In the backyard, Shen Shanghua stood by the window in a well-ironed suit. He held his phone with a heavy expression.

“It’s not your fault. Do whatever you want. It’s their fault and they deserve to be punished.”

Shen Fanxing drove to the Shen family’s old residence. She was alone in the car. Her phone was connected to the car’s Bluetooth speaker and Shen Shanghua’s heavy voice echoed in the car.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her watch expressionlessly. "I've never thought that it's my fault. Although I don't want to deal with these matters today, it's hard not to admire the tenacity of some people." "Up to you."

"... Okay."

Shen Fanxing hung up and narrowed her eyes. She turned to look at the document on the passenger seat with a cold expression.

Most of the guests had arrived, but Shen Fanxing was nowhere to be seen.

"Is CEO Shen coming tonight?"

"That's right. I know she's not on good terms with the Shen family, but it's Old Master Shen's birthday today. She should be here, right?"

"Sigh, let's wait a little longer."

Yang Liwei held Shen Defan's arm and walked through the crowd with a smile.

Actually, everyone was conflicted.

No matter what, Shen Fanxing was still a member of the Shen family. If she let bygones be bygones, everyone in the Shen family was not someone they could afford to offend.

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As the saying went, when a person achieved success, everyone would rise. Besides, no matter how terrible the situation was, what could CEO Shen do to his family?

Jiang Rongrong went on stage and said,

"Thank you all for attending my husband's birthday banquet tonight. To be honest, too many things have happened in the Shen family recently. But everyone makes mistakes these days. Qianrou has been reflecting on herself for the past few days. As her grandmother, I really can't bear for her life to be ruined like this. Most of the blame for her mistakes is on me for indulging her and siding with her. Therefore, I'm willing to do my best to bear all the responsibility. Now, I announce that Shen Qianrou will step down from her position as the chairman of Lan Yun Entertainment. At the same time, I also announce that Shen Qianrou will permanently withdraw from the entertainment industry and take over the management of Lan Yun Entertainment. I hope everyone can give the young one last chance..."

"It's a pity that they can't give it even if they wanted to."

A cold voice sounded from the door.

Everyone slowly turned their heads and saw a tall and slender figure standing outside the tall door. She crossed the threshold and walked in.

Beside her was an assistant.

"It's CEO Shen."

"They're indeed here!" "CEO Shen..."

Everyone's attention was easily diverted.

Shen Qianrou's heart sank as she glared daggers at Shen Fanxing.

She thought that after all these years, she had long been a winner in front of her. She didn't expect that she would lose completely in a scent-making competition.

All the glory she had now was something she could never achieve in her entire life.

She was truly desperate.

Shen Fanxing had done it.

Desperate times call for desperate measures...

Shen Qianrou walked forward slowly and looked at Shen Fanxing meekly.

"Sister... can I speak to you?"

Shen Fanxing raised an eyebrow and stared at her for a while before her lips curled into a faint sneer.

"Speak."

Shen Qianrou bit her lips and looked around. Seeing that Shen Fanxing had no intention of moving, she clenched her fists and said softly,

"I just want to apologize to you. I was blinded by jealousy previously. I hope Sister can..."

"I can't."

Shen Fanxing smiled faintly, her voice clear and cold.

Shen Qianrou bit her lips tightly.

No one present dared to say anything. Humans instinctively sympathized with the weak. Seeing Shen Qianrou's humble appearance, they felt a little pitiful.

However, they didn't want to offend Shen Fanxing because of her.

"I know you hate me! But I really know that I'm in the wrong. I also know that what I've done to you is too much... I can do anything. I just hope that I can make up for Sister..." Shen Qianrou was moved. She didn't cry, but it was inexplicably touching. At that moment, a sharp voice sounded. "A knife! He's holding a knife!"

The crowd stirred.

"Shen Fanxing, you b*tch, I'm going to kill you!"

She watched as the man lunged at her with a knife.

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and was about to dodge when Shen Qianrou grabbed her hand tightly.

At that moment, understanding and gloominess flashed across his narrowed eyes.

She didn't move and gave up struggling. Shen Qianrou held her arm tightly and blocked her with a pale face.

"Sister, be careful!" With a panicked cry, the man's knife stabbed into Shen Qianrou's shoulder blade. A few centimeters lower was her heart.

Seeing that he had killed the wrong person, the man collapsed to the ground.

"Qianrou!"

"Rou'er!"

Yang Liwei and Jiang Rongrong came back to their senses and rushed over. However, Shen Qianrou's face was pale as she frowned at Shen Fanxing. "Sister... are you alright?" As she spoke, she covered the wound and slid to the ground slowly in front of Shen Fanxing.

"Qianrou! Why are you so silly? Hurry up and call an ambulance!"

Yang Liwei began to cry and the man on the ground was suppressed by the two men. Shen Qianrou's face was pale and cold sweat broke out on her forehead.

"Mom, it's okay. I owe Sister..."

Then, Shen Qianrou looked at Shen Fanxing and said weakly, "Sister... I really know my mistake... I hope you can forgive me..."

Everyone was shocked by Shen Qianrou's sacrifice and looked at Shen Fanxing

Chapter 806 Your Effort Is Wasting

"Looks like she really knows her mistake!"

"Everyone makes mistakes. Director Jiang is right. She's still young. It's good for her to repent."

"Sigh, he's risking his life this time!"

Shen Fanxing stared at the man on the ground for a while before sneering coldly.

"If I don't forgive you, will I be wasting your efforts?"

Shen Fanxing's face was pale with pain, but she flung Shen Qianrou's hand away and rubbed the red marks on her wrist.

She walked forward slowly and squatted in front of the man who was pressed to the ground. Her smile widened.

"It's a pity that your efforts will be wasted." Shen Qianrou bit her lips and remained silent. She leaned against Yang Liwei in pain.

Shen Fanxing stood up and said with a faint smile, "Do you think it doesn't matter anymore? Anyway, you're willing to give up your life to beg for my forgiveness. Even if I don't forgive you, others will."

Yang Liwei gritted her teeth in anger. "Shen Fanxing, do you have a conscience? No matter how wrong Qianrou is, she knows her mistake. She risked her life to protect you today!"

“No, she hired someone to kill me today, but she failed.”

Yang Liwei was so furious that she didn't notice the panic in Shen Qianrou's eyes.

“Shen Fanxing, what nonsense are you spouting? Qianrou hired someone to kill you? Are you blind? She almost died to save you!” “She won't die. How can she bear to let herself die?”

Shen Fanxing sneered and walked to her side. Under everyone's watchful eyes, she removed the knife from Shen Qianrou's shoulder blade.

“Ah

“

Shen Qianrou screamed in pain as blood gushed out.

Everyone took a deep breath.

She had long known that the Shen family was not a pushover. Now that she had seen it with her own eyes, the rumors were true.

Not only did she not show mercy when she pulled out the knife that had pierced her body, but she did it without even blinking.

This woman seemed a little scary.

“Qianrou, Qianrou! Are you alright... Shen Fanxing, you b*tch, you're crazy!”

Even though Shen Fanxing's lips were curled, the smile on her face was eerily cold.

She walked to the man again and squatted down to look at him calmly.

“Looks like you haven't spent enough time in prison.”

The man was stunned. He didn't expect this woman to remember him. A moment later, his face turned ferocious again. “It's all because of you, you b*tch. That's why my father died!”

“Who's your father?”

“You...” The man gritted his teeth.

“I don't even know who your father is. Are you blaming me for his death? When did your father die?”

“In the early summer this year...” Shen Fanxing looked enlightened. “Oh, I got it. Because you took revenge for your goddess and smashed my car in my neighborhood, you were locked up in prison. Your father was angered to death by you?” “You... you're f*cking spouting nonsense! It's obviously you. We didn't commit any major crimes. What right do you have to let the police station lock us up for so long? If not for you, my father wouldn't have died!”

Shen Fanxing gave another cold laugh.

“Why don’t you say that you’re avenging the goddess? Why doesn’t your goddess think of a way to save you?” “This was originally between me and her. You were the ones who were fanned by the flames and did something stupid. Now, you’ve been brainwashed by your goddess? Little brother, you’ve been deceived by your goddess again. Look, I’m fine. She doesn’t want me to die at all. Instead, she wants to use you to find a way out for herself. Didn’t you hear her? She just asked me to forgive her? Why didn’t you learn your lesson? Your father is gone and your life is ruined. How will your father feel in the afterlife? Who should your mother rely on for the rest of her life?”

The man’s face turned pale. He had already said it so bluntly. No matter how stupid he was, he should have reacted by now.

“Shen Qianrou, you b*tch! Vicious woman! F*ck your million yuan! I’m going to kill you! B*tch!”

The man suddenly became agitated and struggled, wanting to skin Shen Qianrou alive.

Shen Qianrou was in so much pain that she almost fainted. At this point, she shrank into Yang Liwei’s embrace in fear and trembled.

“No, it wasn’t me! I didn’t!”

“It’s you!” The man roared angrily, “I’ve kept all the records of your chats with me online. I’ve long gotten my friend to check your IP address. It’s you! There’s also the account that transferred the money to me! Even if I find out, it’s your name! You’re rich. Do you look down on poor people like us? Do you think that we won’t think of investigating this? That’s why you don’t even need to beat around the bush?! You deserve it, you b*tch! Even if I die, I’ll drag you down with me!”

Shen Fanxing smiled and stood up. She lowered her head to look at Shen Qianrou.

“So, it’s useless. Shen Qianrou, don’t worry. Not only did you suffer for nothing today, but...”

At this moment, a few people in uniforms suddenly appeared at the door, causing an uproar.

No matter how popular Shen Fanxing was, she would at most be popular in the business circle. Could she be listed as a priority protected by the government?

But why was she wearing a uniform to attend the birthday banquet?

Not long after, another group of people in uniforms entered.

Seeing the group of people behind, most of the people present quietened down.

She could be said to be the type of person that businessmen loved and hated the most... an industrial and commercial law enforcement officer.

The Industry and Commerce Bureau was a department in charge of market supervision and administrative law enforcement.

In business, there were more or less some tricks.

Who would like them?

The two groups of people met before walking over.

“What are you doing?!”

Yang Liwei hugged Shen Qianrou and looked at them warily.

The two of them bowed to Shen Fanxing. She nodded and looked at the man lying on the ground.

“He killed someone with a knife.”

The man in the black police uniform frowned. Seeing that the man did not deny it, he ordered his men to arrest him.

Then, she looked at Shen Qianrou who was on the ground and said, “She hired someone to commit murder. She plagiarized my work and obtained the title of Rosanna for benefits and reputation. She also... tried to hire someone to rape me... The evidence is all here! As for which department she belongs to, I don’t care. I just want a satisfactory outcome.”

The evidence was conclusive?

Chapter 807 Evidence

The evidence was conclusive?

He had committed a commercial crime. If the court convicted him severely, he would probably have a suspended death sentence, right?

If the conviction was light, it would take at least 20 to 30 years.

What chance was there for her?

They had long violated the law!

“What do you mean by hiring someone to rape her?! When did Qianrou do such a thing?!”

Jiang Rongrong’s face turned pale and she felt a chill run down her spine.

Shen Fanxing glanced at her expressionlessly. “Six years ago, during the piano competition, the person who hired Chen Yinsen was still Shen Qianrou. She was smarter than now and used someone else’s name to open an overseas account. It took her a lot of effort to investigate this matter.”

Jiang Rongrong swayed and almost lost her balance.

Everyone was shocked to hear such an explosive news.

She had long known that Miss Shen had been framed for seducing the judge. Not only had she been framed, but the person involved had also confessed that she had been instigated by someone.

Unexpectedly, it was Shen Qianrou.

Six years ago?! God, how old was she then?

How could her thoughts be so dirty?

“Mom, Mom, no... I didn’t, I didn’t...”

Yang Liwei hugged Shen Qianrou tightly, feeling flustered and helpless.

“Nonsense! Qianrou would never do such a thing!” Yang Liwei’s voice was unusually sharp. She looked like a mother protecting Shen Qianrou. Shen Fanxing turned to look at the shocked Su Heng. Beside him was Lin Feifei, who was equally shocked and terrified.

“Oh right, she...”

Shen Fanxing suddenly pointed at Lin Feifei and said, “She took drugs. The person who gave her the drugs...”

Shen Fanxing smiled at Shen Qianrou and said, “It’s still her.”

After the school’s anniversary celebration, Lin Feifei had already fallen out with Shen Qianrou. Because of Shen Qianrou, her reputation had been ruined. She had been captured and raped in front of so many people. In just a few days, she had taken full responsibility.

She agreed with Shen Qianrou’s flowery words, but she had already been ruined by someone for her entire life. In the end, she still had to stand up for that person. She couldn’t help but care.

The results were not surprising at all.

Upon hearing that, Lin Feifei took a few steps back.

She screamed at Shen Fanxing with a pale face, “Are you a mad dog? You’re biting me!”

“You’ll know if I’m biting someone or not after a test,” said Shen Fanxing coldly. “Why?! B*tch!”

Lin Feifei refused firmly, but someone had already arrived in front of her.

“Please cooperate.”

“Get lost! Don’t touch me!”

Lin Feifei waved her hand frantically and her nails scratched the chin of a police officer. The law enforcement officer made a prompt decision.

“Attacking a police officer and obstructing official business. Take him away!”

“Let go of me! Shen Fanxing, you b*tch...”

The official was clean and efficient, and Shen Fanxing’s rhythm was just right.

No matter how much Lin Feifei shouted, she was still taken away.

Her resistance was evident from her actions.

Everything that Shen Qianrou had done was utterly heartless. There was a faint smile on Shen Fanxing’s beautiful face. She raised an eyebrow and rested her chin on her fingers, deep in thought.

“Let me think again. What other crimes did she commit... Oh right, during the cruise party in early spring this year, I was pulled into the sea by Shen Qianrou. I wonder if that counts? She knows that I can’t swim. Is this considered intentional murder?”

Su Heng shuddered violently, his handsome face pale with shock.

In the piano competition six years ago, Qianrou had instructed someone to defile Fanxing!

In the early spring, both of them fell into the sea. It was actually Qianrou's doing! At that time, he finally chose to confess everything to Fanxing because of what she had done to Qianrou...

Regret welled up in his heart. He had been regretting recently...

But he didn't even have the chance to make up for it...

What had he done?

What was he thinking at that time?!

Shen Qianrou's face was pale and the blood on her shoulder was still flowing.

Fear and pain caused her to faint.

"Qianrou, Qianrou!"

At this moment, she heard the sound of an ambulance approaching. Yang Liwei raised her head and glared at Shen Fanxing.

"Shen Fanxing, what sin have we committed to meet a b*tch like you!"

"Why? Haven't you counted enough sins? Why don't I think about it?"

"You..."

Shen Fanxing's lips curled and the smile on her face turned sinister. The paramedics had already rushed in with a stretcher.

He pulled Shen Qianrou out of Yang Liwei's embrace and took a look at the situation.

"The patient's vital parts are not injured. She has lost too much blood. Send her to the hospital for an emergency blood transfusion."

Yang Liwei stood up and wanted to chase after her, but Shen Fanxing blocked her way.

"What are you doing?!"

Yang Liwei screamed uncontrollably. Shen Fanxing fiddled with the dagger that she had pulled out from Shen Qianrou's shoulder. She grabbed the handle of the dagger and pointed it downwards. She watched as the blood dripped onto the ground before splattering.

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At this moment, Shen Fanxing was too calm and casual. She was like a demoness who killed without spilling blood. She didn't care or be afraid of the bloodshed in front of her.

She didn't even have a stage. She lowered her head and slowly shook the blood that had gathered on the tip of the knife. She said calmly,

"She lost too much blood... Mr Shen Defan, why don't you follow her? If the hospital doesn't have enough blood bags, you can still provide blood to your precious daughter at any time."

Panic flashed across Yang Liwei's face and her eyes darted around.

Shen Defan frowned and said, "Of course. Evil creature, do you have to destroy the Shen family to vent your anger?"

"Yes... Mr Shen Defan, the ambulance is leaving soon. Aren't you going?"

"No need!... No... No need!"

Yang Liwei suddenly shouted and held Shen Defan's hand. She shook her head with a pale face.

"Now... now..." Yang Liwei's voice trembled violently. She almost choked on her own saliva. She hurriedly swallowed her saliva and said, "The house is in such a mess now, I can't live without you... I'll go and accompany Qianrou... I'll go..."

Yang Liwei turned to leave but Shen Fanxing blocked her way.

"Madam Yang Liwei, you can't leave now. We haven't settled the score between us."

Shen Defan gritted his teeth in anger. "Bastard! How can you still think of settling scores at a time like this?"

Chapter 808 One by One

Shen Defan gritted his teeth in anger. "Bastard! How can you still think of settling scores at a time like this?"

Shen Fanxing narrowed her eyes and her aura turned cold.

"You don't want to save your precious daughter? Forget it, it's fine if you don't go. Anyway, with her crimes, it's enough for her to go to jail. It's no different from dying!"

"You..."

"De Fan, hurry up and take care of Rou'er. I'm still at home!"

It had become a habit for Jiang Rongrong to favor Shen Qianrou.

No matter what happened to her, her life was more important now that she was seriously injured.

Although Shen Defan was furious, he chose to leave in a hurry because he was worried about Shen Qianrou's injuries.

"No, Defan!!"

Yang Liwei wanted to grab Shen Defan, but her legs gave way and she tripped over her dress.

Shen Fanxing pursed her lips and said, "Don't worry, Mr Shen cares so much about his precious daughter. He won't let anything happen to her."

Yang Liwei looked up at her with bloodshot eyes. "You did it on purpose, didn't you? B*tch!"

There was a clang!

Shen Fanxing stabbed the dagger into the door beside her.

The blade was stuck firmly in the thick wooden door, almost piercing through it.

The hostility on his face made everyone around him take a few steps back. She stared at Yang Liwei deeply. Just her gaze alone made Yang Liwei rub her back in fear.

Jiang Rongrong walked over and pulled Yang Liwei up.

He glared at Shen Fanxing sternly and asked, "What do you want?"

Shen Fanxing suppressed the raging anger in her heart, but her voice remained stiff.

"Take back what belongs to me!" She turned to look at Yang Liwei. "You know what it is, right?"

She raised her hand and her frightened assistant, Ye Ming, hurriedly placed the document in Shen Fanxing's hand before moving behind the door.

Sister Xing was too powerful and was still trying to adapt.

Shen Fanxing opened the folder. There was a list of all the properties that Ji Fengmian had left behind back then, as well as the quarterly schedule of every property. She threw the entire stack of documents to Yang Liwei.

"All these years, the total profit after the corporate tax has been more than two billion yuan!"

"Ha—"

Everyone gasped. Two... two billion?

And it was a net profit?!

However, it seemed to be the same. Previously, when Jiang Rongrong and Yang Liwei went to the law firm to cause trouble, the lawyer had exposed all the businesses left behind by Miss Shen's biological mother. They were involved in all industries.

Some shops weren't big at all, but that was more than 20 years ago when they started their business. Now that prices had soared and money had depreciated, every inch of land was expensive. In addition to Ji Fengmian's unique and ruthless investment vision, after so many years, the profits were indeed more than 2 billion yuan.

Jiang Rongrong was shocked, her aged face filled with shock.

"What... what did you say?!"

Jiang Rongrong instantly looked at Yang Liwei. "Didn't you say that there was only 100 million yuan two days ago?! More than 2 billion yuan? You..."

Shen Fanxing sneered, "You can't believe it?"

Shen Fanxing turned to look at the pale Yang Liwei and said coldly,

"She has more than two billion yuan!"

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Everyone present was a businessman. Whatever they had done that exceeded the net profit, it was obvious what they had done.

Tax evasion!

With a profit of more than two billion yuan, the tax would be more than a billion yuan!

(Don't doubt it. The tax rate of each industry is different. In short, the more money there is, the higher the tax rate. The highest tax rate is as high as 45%. All of you will have to pay taxes in the future. Work hard to study and earn money. Taxation is the duty of every citizen...)

Hence, she wanted to see how bold Yang Liwei was.

Reality proved that these selfish people were bold when it came to money. This wasn't Shen Fanxing's business anymore.

She took two steps back and nodded at the law-enforcement officer who had not left. She politely made way for him.

The leader of the law enforcement team was wearing a dark blue business uniform. He took out a document with a serious expression.

He said to Yang Liwei,

"Ms. Yang Liwei has used quarterly taxation during the operation of the company. She has evaded taxes more than 20 times, and the total amount of tax evasion has reached more than 170 million yuan. There have been many instances of tax evasion, and the number is huge! In addition, Ms. Yang Liwei is suspected of secretly transferring a huge amount of property and obtained the data of her account overseas. The evidence is conclusive, and the verdict needs to be discussed with the state department."

After the commercial law enforcement team leader finished speaking, he walked to the side. Only then did everyone realize that there were people from the Procuratorate in the commercial law enforcement team.

They walked to the front and took out a search warrant. "After verification, Madam Yang Liwei has committed corruption, bribery, embezzlement of public funds, the source of her huge assets is unknown, and she has concealed her savings overseas. Madam Yang Liwei, it seems like you have to come with us."

"No, no, I... I didn't..."

Yang Liwei denied with an ugly expression and retreated.

However, the people from the procuratorate had already stepped forward and stopped her

"What are you doing? Let go of me! I didn't commit a crime!"

Yang Liwei struggled and shouted crazily. In the end, she was dragged towards the door. “Mom! Mom, believe me, I didn’t...”

In her panic, she grabbed Jiang Rongrong’s arm. Jiang Rongrong, who was still in shock, almost fell to the ground. Jiang Rongrong’s body swayed and her gaze gradually focused. When she saw Yang Liwei crying in fear, her pale face darkened.

She raised her hand and gave Yang Liwei a tight slap.

“B*tch!”

Jiang Rongrong growled angrily. The injury on her right hand had yet to heal. Now that she had hit Yang Liwei with all her might, both sides were injured.

Yang Liwei was stunned for a moment before she cried even harder.

“Mom, save me... I didn’t... I want a lawyer. I didn’t do it...”

“Sure, you can summon your lawyer inside.”

“I don’t want to go in. I’m not guilty. Let go of me!”

In the end, Yang Liwei was dragged out. The arrest warrant had been approved, so there was no way she could make a comeback.

The huge living room was still filled with guests, but it was so quiet that one could hear a pin drop.

Yang Liwei’s voice seemed to echo in the hall.

Everyone snapped back to reality and looked at Jiang Rongrong...

Chapter 809 Show Your Response

Everyone snapped back to reality and looked at Jiang Rongrong... They were completely immersed in Shen Fanxing’s rhythm.

Ever since she entered, Shen Qianrou, Lin Weiwei, and Yang Liwei had followed.

It was as if Shen Fanxing had planned this.

They thought that at the award ceremony, they had slapped Shen Qianrou’s face ruthlessly and trampled on her. Now, they were like rats on the street who were hated by everyone. This was the greatest punishment.

Unexpectedly, she had only started to deal with these people now.

The first was the evil Shen Qianrou. The second was the third party who had ruined her family, Yang Liwei. The third...

How good was Jiang Rongrong?

Helping the wicked and being overly biased.

For Shen Qianrou, Shen Fanxing had suffered so much.

Her actions were no worse than Shen Qianrou's.

Dear Grandma!

Who wouldn't be disappointed to be treated like this by their family?

Shen Fanxing shifted her gaze to Jiang Rongrong. Everyone held their breaths. They had no idea how Miss Shen was going to deal with her grandmother.

Jiang Rongrong looked at her warily. After so many years of alienation, the idea of the Shen family's Phoenix Girl had long been ingrained in her.

In her heart, Shen Qianrou was the lucky star of the Shen family while Shen Fanxing was the jinx. She had long distinguished the two of them.

Even now, the truth was almost set in stone. She still had hope.

Perhaps it wasn't hope, but it had become a habit, a form of self-deception. She was completely immersed in her own world and refused to jump out.

If one heavy blow wasn't enough, he would try another.

All of this had never been planned by Shen Fanxing alone.

Instead, they had walked out step by step.

She had brought this upon herself.

"What do you want?!" Jiang Rongrong's tone wasn't any better. "I'm your grandmother and elder!"

Shen Fanxing's lips curled into a bitter and sarcastic smile.

After a while, she nodded and looked at her with a smile.

"Sure, I'm getting engaged soon. Don't you... have anything to say?"

Jiang Rongrong's expression froze and her face turned ugly. She suddenly pointed at the huge living room and shouted hysterically,

"Look, open your eyes and see what the Shen family has become! What else do you want me to do?! Because of you, the entire Shen family has been ruined by you. What else do you want?"

Oh, even now, she still felt that it was her fault that the Shen family had fallen to such a state.

Her eyes flickered and she said calmly, "Didn't you give Shen Qianrou so many shares back then? You still have more, right?"

Jiang Rongrong widened her eyes and said angrily without thinking, "In your dreams!" With that, she took two steps back and glared at her as she continued to roar, "Dream on! Don't think that I don't know what you're thinking. You just want to destroy Lan Yun Entertainment! Give up. I can't give you Lan Yun Entertainment. Never!"

Indeed, Shen Fanxing had no intention of taking Jiang Rongrong's 7% shares.

How generous of her to give half of the shares to Shen Qianrou!

“So, don’t mention anything about kinship. You’re my grandmother, my elder, and you’re so stingy with your dowry. You didn’t consider anything for me, so why should I respect you?” “We’ve already agreed back then that the house would be yours. I’ll let you take away the dowry given by my husband’s family. Didn’t you agree?! Now that the Shen family is in such a state, are you trying to force me to death?!”

Shen Fanxing glanced at Jiang Rongrong before looking up and closing her eyes.

When she opened her eyes again, she saw Shen Shanghua standing in front of her. He was holding a walking stick and looking at her calmly.

She paused before a bitter smile appeared on her face.

Then, she lowered her head to look at Jiang Rongrong, who was glaring at her angrily. Her voice was hoarse.

“Force you to death? No... I’m just giving you another chance.”

Kinship was the easiest thing to revive.

She was extremely disappointed in Jiang Rongrong.

She just didn’t want to embarrass the Old Master.

However, Jiang Rongrong didn’t want this opportunity. “What chance can you give me?! It’s impossible for you to take my shares!”

When Yu Song, Yin Ruijue, Shang Qingmo, Xu Han, and Lu Shaoqian arrived at the Shen residence, the courtyard was in a mess.

Yang Liwei hugged the pillar at the door and refused to let go.

Her expensive gown was already in a mess and the jewelry on her body looked like a joke.

“Hey, what are you doing?” Yin Ruijue put his hands in his pockets and whistled. He strode up the stairs with his long legs and bent down, still maintaining his posture. He turned his head to look at Yang Liwei, who was kneeling on the ground and hugging the pillar tightly.

“Wow, you scared me to death.”

The thick layer of makeup on Yang Liwei’s face had long been ruined by her tears.

Yin Ruijue jumped away, but a moment later, he smiled again. “From the looks of it, I think it’s my sister-in-law’s doing!”

Xu Han, Lu Shaoqian and the rest walked up the stairs and glanced at Yang Liwei, who was crying on the ground.

“How so?”

Yin Ruijue laughed and said, "This woman is amazing! In any case, she's better than me! She stole more than a billion yuan from me. Wow, I was shocked when I investigated her." Shang Qingmo walked up and looked like an elite from society. He glanced at Yang Liwei coldly and said indifferently,

"He's indeed powerful and bold."

The few of them sneered. "You want money more than your life."

With that, they entered the living room.

Everyone in the hall was silent as though there was no one around.

Hence, the commotion caused by the few people at the door was the greatest. Everyone turned around and was shocked to see the famous figures in Ping Cheng City. "Young Master Yin, Young Master Xu, CEO Shang, CEO Lu... This... Are they here for Miss Shen?"

"But... that's possible. Now that Miss Shen is so famous, who doesn't want to benefit from her? Do you think we're the only ones who are scheming?"

"Miss Shen is indeed strong. Not only is she capable, but her company is also doing well. Look... she has recruited the top few wealthy families in Ping Cheng City. Previously, she was belittled by others..."

"Why are you here?" asked Shen Fanxing coldly.

Chapter 810 Disdain

"Why are you here?" asked Shen Fanxing coldly

Yin Ruijue glanced at the crowd before walking towards Shen Fanxing with a grin.

"I'm just afraid that you'll suffer. What can we do? We're just here to support you."

Yin Ruijue's words instantly caught everyone's attention. Sister-in-law!

Young Master Yin actually called Miss Shen sister-in-law?

She never expected Eldest Miss Shen's fiancé to be from the Yin Family!

However...

Young Master Yin's brother...

Who was it?

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing glanced at the few people behind Yin Ruijue and pursed her lips.

More than half of Ping Cheng City had come. This place was indeed tough!

At this moment, Yu Song hurried forward and said,

"Miss Fanxing, I'm here to give the betrothal gift on behalf of Master."

Hearing this, Shen Fanxing couldn't help but look at the door.

Seeing this, Yin Ruijue hurriedly blocked Shen Fanxing's view and said with a smile, "We're here to support you!"

Shen Fanxing retracted her gaze, her eyes full of disappointment.

Yu Song felt a little sad. He naturally knew what Miss Fanxing was looking forward to, but...

The air suddenly fell silent.

When Yin Ruijue saw the disappointment in Shen Fanxing's eyes, alarm bells rang in his heart.

"Yu Song, hurry up, the betrothal gift!"

At this moment, Shen Shanghua walked over with his walking stick.

Yu Song glanced at Shen Fanxing before ignoring Jiang Rongrong and walking towards Old Master Shen.

"Master Shen, my master is here to hire Miss Fanxing!"

Only then did Jiang Rongrong notice Yu Song. She felt that she had seen him somewhere before.

Before she could think further, Shen Shanghua said in a low voice, "There's no need. Since you've said it, I'll give all these betrothal gifts to Fanxing." Yu Song thought for a while and said, "Since it's a betrothal gift, we have to make it public. This isn't just a matter of face for both parties. My master has also expressed his care and concern for Miss Fanxing."

Shen Shanghua sighed heavily. "Alright, let's talk then."

Yu Song smiled and glanced at Shen Fanxing. He smiled in embarrassment.

"Miss Fanxing, Master said that it's his first time getting married. He doesn't quite understand the customs of this engagement and doesn't know how to do it. However, he did some research and found that the highest standard of engagement in our country is 18 yuan. He gave it according to the highest standard. I hope you don't mind."

As soon as Yu Song finished speaking, whispers sounded in the crowd.

"I've heard of these eighteen loads. It's a local custom. These eighteen loads contain cash, gold, silver, jewelry, alcohol, daily necessities, and so on.

"Yes, I've heard of it too. Previously, there were usually alcohol and daily necessities in those 18 kilograms. But now, there's more cash."

"What I've heard so far is 8,888,888 yuan in cash. The new 10,000 yuan is 115 grams. Not counting the 8,880 yuan, the 8,800,000 yuan alone weighs 102.12 kilograms. Back then, it caused an uproar and shocked many people. That scene was really spectacular. However... 8,880,000 yuan in betrothal gifts isn't a big deal in this circle, right?"

Jiang Rongrong sneered coldly. 888,888?

In an ordinary family, it was indeed something to talk about.

Back then, Yang Liwei had given Shen Qianrou 20 million yuan as pocket money.

888,888?

That was a lot.

Although the Shen family couldn't do it now, a starving camel was still bigger than a horse.

888,888 yuan in cash was nothing to Jiang Rongrong.

Shen Fanxing didn't mind, but she didn't know whether to laugh or cry at Yu Song's words.

Bo Jinchuan said that this was his first time getting married?

He even went online to check the engagement?

She couldn't imagine the expression on his face when he said that and the way he looked online.

She couldn't help but smile.

888,888 yuan was more than 80 times more than the 100,000 yuan he had said back then!

"It's just a formality. There's nothing to care about."

Yu Song nodded. "Then I'll get them to carry it."

"Yes." Shen Fanxing nodded.

With that, Yu Song walked to the door and gestured. Not long after, someone carried a brand new burden in.

The two of them shared a burden and it looked very strenuous.

People carried things in from the entrance. Not long after, the huge living room was filled with betrothal gifts, just like the betrothal ceremony in ancient times.

Looking from afar, every burden was wrapped in a bright red wedding gown with bright red flowers on it.

The burden was filled with stacks of pink yuan.

"Wow, I didn't expect to see such a scene with my own eyes."

"This scene is quite similar to marriage in ancient times."

"That's the treatment of a daughter of a noble family."

"Haha, that's right."

Jiang Rongrong only heard mockery. What was so enviable about 8 million yuan in cash?

How many people present thought that eight million yuan was considered a lot? “Miss Fanxing, let’s take a look,” Yu Song said respectfully to Shen Fanxing when he saw that all eighteen of them had landed.

Shen Fanxing was also curious about this scene. She nodded and walked over.

Unexpectedly, the guests around her were faster.

They surrounded her before she could.

Shen Shanghua glanced at Jiang Rongrong, who was standing at the side. Her nonchalant and sarcastic expression made Shen Shanghua purse his lips.

After being together for so many years, other than the fact that she doted on Shen Qianrou, she only cared about money.

She didn’t like the younger one.

She only wanted to reap great benefits.

After living for so many years, she was still so naive.

Sensing Shen Shanghua’s dark gaze on her, Jiang Rongrong frowned and said coldly,

“What are you looking at?”

Shen Shanghua looked at her and couldn’t help but say,

“Do you really not realize your mistake? All these years, even if you had given Qianrou’s favoritism to Fanxing, would the Shen family have become like this? Why did you choose Qianrou?!”

Jiang Rongrong smiled coldly and said, “Shen Shanghua, you know why I like Qianrou. What’s the point of saying this now?”

“What do you mean by the Shen family has a Phoenix Girl?! How can you believe such an illusory thing?!” “Am I wrong to believe that? Who do you think Lan Yun Entertainment relied on when Shen Fanxing wasn’t around?”. “You... are really hopeless.” It was always like this!

Every time he suppressed his temper and spoke to her nicely, it would end up like this.

Not wanting to talk to her anymore, he turned around and walked towards Shen Fanxing.

“Look, there’s something stuffed in the pile of money...”